

HE DESERVES A GOOD POKE  
IN DER NOSE. BUT BETTER I  
DRIVE HOME A LESSON BY SHOWING  
HIM HOW HE PLACES HIMSELF  
AT A DISADVANTAGE.



#### A DULL THUD

"Hove you ever placed yourself in  
he hands of a beauty doctor, Mrs.  
Muggsworth?"

"Why do you ask me that?"

"My husband wants me to go at  
once."

"Yes. I have been taking regular  
treatments from one for the past  
year."

"Then I think I'll not go. It seems  
to be useless."

#### UNRARE

The hunter had mistakenly shot  
a guide.

"What," asked the former, bending  
down eagerly, "is your name?"

"Smith," gasped the latter, with  
his last breath.

The hunter's face fell. "And I  
came up here," he exclaimed, rue-  
fully, "in pursuit of rare game!"—  
Puck.

#### BREAD UPON THE WATERS

Algernon was a "free-lance" jour-  
nalist, and, at the moment, could  
have done with considerably less  
freedom—and more money. In fact,  
he was beginning to realize that a  
regular salary had its advantages.

So was Algernon's wife.

A somewhat gloomy silence was  
broken by the postman's knock, and,  
restraining any undignified haste, Al-  
gernon went to the letter-box. It  
contained a foolscap envelope, which  
is not the kind that editors drop  
checks into.

"Shades of the poets!" quoth Al-  
gernon. "This is really more than I  
can bear!"

"What is it, dear?" piped his wife.

"What is it? Why, I sent this edi-  
tor two stories, and the heartless fel-  
low has returned three!"

#### NEW THE ANIMAL

The teacher in a country school  
always tried to make the lessons as  
interesting as possible.

"Now, children," she said, "let me  
see what you remember about the  
animal kingdom and the domestic  
animals that belong to it. You have  
named all the domestic animals but  
one. Who can tell what that one is?"

"What!" exclaimed the teacher.

"Does no one know? It has bristly  
hair, likes the dirt and is fond of get-  
ting into the mud."

A small boy at the end of the class  
raised a timid hand.

"Well, Allan?" said the teacher.

"Please, ma'am," said the little boy  
reflectively, "it's me."—Lippincott's.

#### WHAT'S THE USE?

"So your men demanded an in-  
crease in pay that meant \$5,000 a  
year additional expenses to you?"

"Yes, but we handled them right.  
We hired 200 special policemen, do-  
nated \$50,000 to the Manufacturers'  
Protective Association fund, and  
crushed the strike with a loss of only  
six months' time and \$100,000 dam-  
age to our property."—Puck.